Providence, Aug. 3, 1874.

Dear Wife:

Your letter of yesterday was promptly delivered to me this morning. I am gratified to learn that your social party on Saturday went off so satisfactorily. It is to be hoped that James Nowell, by a change of climate, may escape that fatal malady, consumption. Perhaps a sea voyage, at this season of the year, would be the best thing for him. Let him seek recreation and change of scene without delay.

Your letter contains several items of interest. I am comforted by the statement that you were feeling better than when we parted, and I am satisfied that Dr. Paine has treated you thus far successfully, and will do his utmost to build up your system. Your faith in his judgment and skill will be a special help to him and you.

The weather continues so beautiful and equable that there seems nothing to desire on this score. Take your daily ride when you can.

I regret the disappointment that must have been felt by Mr. and Mrs. Ober, at my absence when they called; and especially that you forgot to ask him for his post-office address. I left with Frank four of my Summer cards, one of which might have been given to Mr. Ober, if you could have laid your hand upon it. Of course, I mean he shall have one, and without charge. As a family, we are considerably indebted to him for sundry kind and generous acts in times past.

A part of last evening I spent at Charlotte's, Frederick being at tea. She showed me a colored photographic likeness of George Henry, executed by an artist in Boston, (Mr. Stokes,) which is the finest work of art I have yet seen in that line. It represents G. H. in his best estate, and is a marvellous achievement. I mean to see the artist on my return, as Frederick says he is at present doing little, and accordingly is moderate in his prices. Perhaps I may secure your portrait by him.

After I returned from Charlotte's, we had some spirit manifestations through Mrs. Currier. She was able to describe the appearance of several spirit friends as present — Henry C. Wright, Richard D. Webb, and others. There seemed to be a great number of such present, and she had a remarkable vision that quite entranced her, and made her exclaim, "O, why am I detained here?" Little Sadie, Mrs. Dow's adopted child, also saw and described the mother and son of Mrs. Currier, also the mother of Mrs. Dow, none of whom she ever saw in the flesh, but whose appearance, features and dress she described with perfect accuracy. She also described Mr. Sumner as standing by me in a friendly manner, and said he intimated I shall be relieved of my rheumatism! Her description of his person and dress was minutely correct. On inquiring, whether the spirit impression of himself upon my card was genuine, he answered in the affirmative — though Sadie knew nothing of the card.

Before going to bed, I took my electrical treatment as usual, and rested tolerably well. The night was so cold that I learn there was a white frost in some sections. Thus far, no impression has been made upon my lameness or pains. The baths may prove more efficacious as soon as they can be taken.

This forenoon Mrs. Chace and Lillie drove in from Valley Falls, and spent an hour with me, giving me an account of the pleasant time they had at Newport. Mrs. Chace came also to consult Dr. Dow in regard to a rheumatic trouble of her own, in the right knee, and as much like mine as one pea is like another. She will commence treatment for the same on Wednesday, so we shall see each other often. She desires to have me visit Valley Falls as often as convenient.

I strongly wish Fanny and Frank to make an evening call upon Miss Agnes McLaren at Lucy Sewall's, and perhaps invite her out to Rockledge to tea. Thine, always, M. L. E.